

The Weekly Museum.

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THE VICISSITUDES OF FORTUNE.
A TRUE STORY.

[Continued.]

STILL, however, Lydia kept up the conversation about London, and minutely enquired the road to it, setting down in her pocket-book the several towns she must pass through, the rates of post chaises, and where they were to be had.

When Lydia retired to her chamber she seriously began to think of making her escape, and as she knew she should not go to church with her aunt the next Sunday: and that they were invited to dine with the Misses Hammonds at Calder-Abbey, she resolved that should be the day of her elopement.

The wished for Sunday came, and Lydia saw her aunt and young Tyrrel depart for church in the carriage. She had offered with some earnestness to accompany them; but Mrs. Tyrrel with much seeming affection dissuaded her; saying, as she had been much incommoded with the head-ach, for some days past; and the weather was cold (for it was a frosty day in the month of February) she would not take her out; lest the journey would make her worse. Adding, that after church, they would go and dine at Calder-Abbey, and return soon in the evening.

They had no sooner set out but Miss Morton prepared for her escape: of the three servants who were left in the house she had given two of them leave to visit their friends in the neighborhood; and only an old woman, the cook, remained at home. She had previously sewed about thirty guineas in the plait of her petticoat, leaving three and some silver in her pocket, and having given directions for dinner, told the cook she would walk to see a poor sick woman who lived in Copeland Forest, about a mile distance. She put one of her plainest gowns, and her ordinary hat; and quitting the house recommended herself to the care of Providence; lamenting that the heiress of a plentiful fortune should be reduced to such an extremity.

She had made herself thoroughly acquainted with the road to Whitehaven, and hoped to reach it before night; but she had not considered that she must pass through Ennordale where her aunt was at church; and that thereby she ran a risque of being seen. This circumstance, when it occurred to her mind, staggered her much.—If she continued the high road she must pass by the church, and though her aunt and most of the neighboring people might be in it, yet the carriage must be there in waiting; and the coachman might see her; besides in country places there is always a number of stragglers and idle people loitering in the village on a Sunday. If she left the high road for the field paths she was equally fearful of meeting people who might know her, and though none of them would stop or molest, yet they might innocently give information which way she had gone, and she might be overtaken by her persecutors. It was equally hazardous to stop at any cottage on the road till

the morrow. She knew she must be missed at night, and her flight might occasion a pursuit on every side. However the die was thrown and she must abide by the cast. Gathering boldness from her fear, she tucked up her gown, pulled her hat over her face, tying it down with her handkerchief, and reached the village just as the people were coming out of church: she held down her head, mixed with the throng; and had the satisfaction to see at a distance her aunt's carriage drive on the road to Calder-Abbey. She then set forward with redoubled haste, and about sun-set saw a town before her, which she entered with great satisfaction; but to her great mortification, found, in her perturbed state of mind, at quitting the village she had taken the wrong road, and that she was come to the town of Egremont instead of Whitehaven. She was so confounded she knew not on what to resolve: after the fatigue of the day, during which she had taken no kind of refreshment, it was impossible for her to walk to Whitehaven, a distance of nine miles: for though it was not more than five o'clock, it was dark, and she might stray still more. She pondered a while, and then took the resolution of lodging in Egremont that night, and proceeding next day by the earliest dawn to her desired port. She hoped that when she was missed, the pursuit would be rather toward London than elsewhere. She therefore addressed a neat, elderly woman she saw at the door of a clean small house, and asked if she could furnish her with a bed for that night, as she was a young woman going to her mother at Whitehaven, who was just come from Ireland to meet her, they being both of that country. The mistress of the house, who was also an Irish woman, received her with her national warmth; got her every refreshment, and made her heartily welcome: being only a little troublesome by her inquisitiveness, which Lydia answered or evaded the best she could; and urging her weariness, retired to bed.

She slept little, and when she arose in the morning found herself rather fatigued than refreshed. However, having amply rewarded her landlady, Lydia departed at day break, and pursued her journey. But she had not gone above three miles, when, from the anxiety of her mind she found herself so sick and faint, that she could walk no farther, and she sat down on a bank by the road side. her weakness increasing she actually fainted, and lay for some time, when she was roused, by feeling herself lifted up by some body. She turned her eyes and beheld an honest looking countryman who was raising her from the ground, and before her stood a waggoner with the road waggon that he had stopp'd. It was going from London to Whitehaven loaded with goods for that town; and the driver having seen her laying on the bank, had humanely stopped and called to a countryman who was in the waggon to come and assist him to get her into the vehicle. When she was a little recovered, she thanked them for their kindness, and as the carriage going to the place she wanted to be at, she agreed to give a crown for her passage there, thinking at the same time, that if she should be

pursued, as she could never be suspected to be in a waggon, no search therein would be made for her, and she should also be screened from the sight of any person on the road. The waggoner told her, that as for the crown she offered, to be sure, if she could spare it, he would have no objection, but that she should be welcome to a place in it if she had not a farthing, and that as he should bait his horses about a mile farther, at a very honest, though poor house on the road, she might refresh herself with tea, or wine if she pleased. Lydia was placed in the waggon, and the slowness of its motion speedily recovered her, especially as her mind became more at ease. She got some tea at the road inn, and arrived safe at Whitehaven about four o'clock; she put up at a lodging house, and waited with impatience for the next evening, when a coal ship was to sail for Dublin.

But leaving Lydia in safety, though still in fear, let us return to Mrs. Tyrrel's house, which was in some confusion when Miss Morton did not return to dinner. The old cook was greatly surprised not to see the young lady come home at the expected time. She sent a boy that lived near to the house of the sick woman, to which Lydia said she was going, but she had not been there: The man and the maid to whom she had given permission to visit their friends returned at six o'clock, and at the desire of the old cook enquired for Miss Morton at every house for three miles round; and were just returned from a fruitless search, when Mrs. Tyrrel and her son came home from their visit to Calder-Abbey, having had the banns of marriage published for the first time in Ennordale church. On receiving the news that Miss Morton had left the house at nine in the morning and had not since been seen, their consternation was not to be described. As they were ignorant that she overheard their discourse, and thereby discovered their scheme, they could hardly think she had meditated an escape: they knew she had little or no acquaintance in the vicinage to whom she could fly; they were certain she had not gone to Calder-Abbey, as they had not left it long. Mrs. Tyrrel examined Lydia's chamber, but no cloaths, no linen were missing and she little thought Miss Morton would undertake any journey totally unimproved with changes of apparel. At length Charles Tyrrel recollecting her particular enquiries of the road and manner of getting carriages to London declared she must have gone thither. Yet how could she go without cloaths to a place where she had never been; where she knew nobody, nor had any acquaintance to receive her. They were bewildered in conjectures, however he resolved next morning to proceed on the London road, and enquire if he could trace her by going to every inn where coaches and postchaises were to be procured; and accordingly early on Monday he mounted his horse and set out.

Mrs. Tyrrel on the other hand sent messengers on the roads to Cockermouth, Keswick, Egremont and Whitehaven, not that she had much reason to believe she had gone to either of these

places; but merely to omit no possible means of recovering the fair fugitive; the regaining of whom was of much importance to her.

But at this juncture Mrs. Tyrrel's son and messengers were not the only persons who were in search of Miss Morton. There were two others, who had taken different roads, and from different motives. The one was young Mr. Spencer, son of the worthy Mr. Spencer, the friend & late partner of Sir William Morton, to whom Lydia was then flying for protection, and the other was Mr. Edward Webb, son of old Webb, the attorney and friend of Mrs. Tyrrel.

[To be continued.]

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

ON RICHES.

RICHES seems at present to be the aim of almost all mankind, and a man's character and reputation is formed only from what he possesses. Honesty is now hidden in the obscure paths of life, while vice blazons forth in the seat of affluence; every virtue, every generous passion of the heart is suppressed and the love of gold reigns supreme within the breast. Even to feed the greedy hand of avarice, the scanty coffers of the poor are searched, and they are stripped of their little all. But, O Heavens! who would imagine that this lustful passion should ever find an abode within the tender bosom of the fair, alas! too many instances of this fatal truth daily present themselves, how often do we see the lovely maid with all the charms of youth and beauty married to a sordid wretch, whose grey hairs shew him to be bordering on the grave, and who has nothing to recommend him but his treasure.—Can such an union spring from love? yes; it springs from a love of gold, her heart was captivated with his riches, from them she expected lasting enjoyment. How mortifying, how degrading is it to think that this baneful passion should have so much influence in the world. When a rich man speaketh, every one holdeth his tongue, and lo! what he saith they extol to the skies: But if a poor man speak, they say, "What fellow is this?" He who has nothing but merit to recommend him is despised, while he who, though ignorant, possesses riches, is universally respected.

A. D.

REMARKABLE DISCOVERY OF A MURDER.

WHEN Dr. Donne, afterwards Dean of St. Paul's, took possession of the first living he ever had, he took a walk into the churchyard, where the sexton was digging up a grave, and throwing up a skull, the Dr. took it up to contemplate thereon, and found a small sprig or headless nail sticking in the temple, which he drew out secretly and wrapt up in the corner of his handkerchief. He then demanded of the grave-digger if he knew whose skull it was? He said he did; declaring it was a man's who kept a brandy shop, an honest drunken fellow, who one night having taken two quarts of the comfortable creature was found dead in his bed next morning. Had he a wife? Yes. What character does she bear? A very good one, only neighbours reflect on her because she married the day after the husband was buried; though to be sure she had no great reason to grieve for him. This was enough for the doctor, who, under pretence of visiting his parishioners, called on her: He asked her several questions; and, among others, what sickness her husband died of? She giving him the same account he had received before, he suddenly opened the handkerchief and said, in an authoritative voice, "Woman, do you know this nail? The woman, struck with horror at the unexpected demand, instantly confessed the deed.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. HARRISON,

If you think the enclosed piece, (the production of a juvenile adventurer) worthy a corner in your Weekly Museum, by inserting it, you may encourage the author in some future undertakings, and likewise oblige

A YOUNG SUBSCRIBER.

SPRING.

COME genial Sun thy powerful wings display! Pour on thy warmth,—unbind the fetter'd earth,

From Winter's icy chains; and lead all nature Animated forth,—to glad the peasant's breast. 'Tis done;—the piercing pinions of the air mildens apace,

And the sharp wind in Borean blasts, passes away Far, far away in angry clouds from off these gentler climes.

Then to the fields, from early couch the toiling husbandman

Turns forth the oxen to the useful plough, to till the deaden'd

Soil, while morning dews, in fogs continued rise, Dispell'd by the solar ray of first born light ineffably mild.

As this delightful season passes on, so does its beauties

Fast increase; "Oh! Simple Nature, how intelligent

Art thou: Its thou who on the sighing gale, Bears the soft-tale of all-returning Spring, of re-animating

Nature; and to the mirthful feather'd airy choir Reminds their annual visit to this favorite clime, To cheer the silent groves, whose leafless boughs expands

With ripening buds. While vernal gales dimples The stream releas'd from Winter's freezing blasts, And rolls in silence through the verdant fields: Or to the fight in majesty presented, the green-top't

Mountains rear their heads, solemnly awful,— Still sublimely grand. To this romantic spot, The amorous Shepherd hies, to tend his bleeting Flock; and muse or chaunt the love-sick melody To distant vallies or to distant hills; while dulcet echo

The softning tale repeats; till lost, confounded in the

Mellow sound, it dies in whispers on the distant breeze.

Then comes thy beauties in the flowery kind, The fields, fann'd by the humid air their balmy fragrance

Scatter round, and every flower with heightened bloom

From the green bud, by vernal heat, their party colour'd

Leaves expanding, sip the sweetning zephyr as it Passes, and bears the softned odour on airy wing,

To scent the infant year.

The earth luxuriant, pours forth its grain, to crown

The Farmer's toil; while the imprisoned cattle from

The winter fold, hies to the hill or vale, to taste The dainties of returning Spring.

Then comes the evening shade, with melancholy In its train, to rule the closing day; while from The meadow to the cottage yard, returns, the loaded

Cows with udders full—distant, and to the expectant

Maid, delivers up their stores, while the fond Shepherd to the nightly folds, pens up his little

Flock;—then all-impatient to his mistress hies, To pass the evening hour in her smiles.

Thus fly the Spring from day to day," till Summer Comes in torrid heats, to ripe the sprouting Grain, and swell the farmer's store.

Jan. 20, 1795.

ARIOSTO.

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FACETIOUS LETTER,

From George Alexander Stevens, to Dr. Miller, of Doncaster.

Yarmouth Gaol.

DEAR SIR,

WHEN I parted from you at Doncaster, I imagined, long before this, to have met with some oddities worth acquainting you with. It is grown a fashion of late to write lives:—I have now, and for a long time have had, leisure enough to undertake mine, but want materials for the latter part of it: For my existence now cannot properly be called living, but what the painters term *STILL LIFE*; having, ever since February 13, been confined in this town gaol for a London debt.

As a hunted deer is always shunned by the happier herd, so am I deserted by the company, my share taken off, and no support left me, save what my wife can spare me out of hers.

"Deserted in my utmost need,
By those my former bounty fed"—

With an economy, which till now I was a stranger to, I have made shift to victual my little garrison; but then it has been with the aid of my good friends and allies—my clothes—This week's eating finishes my last waistcoat; and next I must atone for my errors on bread and water.

THEMISTOCLES had so many towns to furnish his table; and a whole city bore the charge of his meals. In some respects I am like him; for I am furnished by the labours of a multitude.—A wig has fed me two days—the trimmings of a waistcoat as long—a pair of velvet breeches paid my washerwoman—and a ruffled shirt has found me in shaving. My coats I swallowed by degrees: the sleeves I breakfasted upon for weeks—the body, skirts, &c. served me for three months.—My silk stockings have paid my lodgings, and two pair of new pumps enabled me to smoke several pipes. It is incredible how my appetite (barometer like) rises in proportion as my necessities make their terrible advances. I here could say something droll about a good stomach; but it is ill jesting with edge tools, and I am sure that's the sharpest thing about me.—You may think I can have no sense of my condition, that while I am thus wretched, I should offer at ridicule: But, Sir, people constituted like me, with a disproportioned levity of spirits, are always most merry, when they are most miserable; and quicken like the eyes of the consumptive; which are always brightest the nearer a patient approaches to dissolution.—However, Sir, to shew you I am not entirely lost to all reflection, I think myself poor enough to want a favour, and humble enough to ask it—here, Sir, I might make an encomium on your good nature and humanity, &c.—but I shall not pay so bad a compliment to your understanding, as to endeavour, by a parade of phrases, to win it over to my interest. If you could, any night at a concert, make a small collection for me, it might be a means of obtaining my liberty; and you well know, Sir, the first people of rank abroad will perform the most friendly offices for the sick: Be not, therefore, offended at the request of a poor (though a deservedly punished) debtor.

G. A. STEVENS.

NEW-YORK, JANUARY 24.

PEACE.

[From various sources, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following Symptoms of a speedy cessation of hostilities between the contending powers of Europe.]

Extract of a letter from Paris, to a respectable gentleman in this city, dated Nov. 6.

"It is with that we announce to you the good news of the Republic's having made a PEACE with Prussia—we have it from the most undoubted authority, from a gentleman on the spot, that on the 12th ult. the treaty was signed at Neufchâtel in Switzerland. We have reason also to assure you, that the articles of a Treaty of Peace between France and Spain, and Sardinia, are now framing; so that any hostilities between those two powers are now at an end, or near it. Germany has sued for Peace a long time since; but she finds an unwillingness to accept the conditions which France has held out to her. Austria will be obliged to humble the Eagle pride, and swallow the Republican dose; otherwise her triple crown may be reduced. There is no doubt but the Rhine will be the line of division, and then German Flanders will be added to France, and the right arm of the Seven Provinces be cut off."

[By way of Boston.]

By a gentleman who arrived in Boston from Newport, we are informed (says the Boston Centinel of Saturday last) of the arrival there of a vessel from Hamburg, which place he left about the 12th Nov. the Captain of which reports, that he saw in a Hamburg paper, an account that a treaty for cessation of arms had taken place between the French Republic and the King of Prussia, and that the French troops were preparing to go into winter cantonments.

[By way of Baltimore.]

Letters from Baltimore (received at Philadelphia) say, that by an arrival at this port from Amsterdam, accounts are received to the 9th of November, which states, that on the 27th of October, a separate Peace between France and Prussia had been signed—and that negotiations for Peace were progressing on the part of the Emperor of Germany and the King of Spain.

[By the brig Cincinnatus.]

[The following stands under the London head of the 10th of Nov. and is copied from a Belfast paper of the 14th, obtained from a gentleman passenger in the above brig:]

"The most important information that we have received this morning relates to the negotiations for PEACE between several of the allied powers and the French Republic. The King of Prussia, we have strong reasons for believing, has actually concluded a Peace with France. It was signed at Neufchâtel on the 12th of last month.

"Our letters from Amsterdam assure us, that the King of Spain has also made Peace, and that the treaty was signed at Paris on the 18th ult. There is also at Paris an Ambassador, who is negotiating a Peace between the Germanic Empire and the French Republic.

"The Emperor of Germany has not yet made any overtures for a termination of hostilities, but our letters from Vienna assure us, that his Imperial Majesty has expressed a wish for the establishment of Peace."

BALTIMORE, January 14.

Yesterday arrived the ship *Hibernia*, from Havana, said to have one million of dollars on board; the brig *Sisters*, Capt. Byrne, last from St. Eustatius; a sloop from Connecticut; a sloop from Boston; and the schooner *Ardent*, Captain Isaacs, from Petit-Guave, loaded with coffee.

AUGUSTA, December 20.

A most atrocious attempt to fire the town was made on Saturday night last near eleven o'clock—the flames made their appearance in Mr. Innes' warehouse and Mr. Birch's stable at the same time;—by early aid, no material injury occurred in the last instance; but unfortunately the fire had got so far ahead at Mr. Innes' that to prevent its spreading farther was the only practicable object, and this by the very extraordinary exertions of the persons who assembled upon the alarm being given, was effected; the loss is said to be about 1500 dollars.

850 DOLLARS REWARD.

In addition to the appropriation made by the Legislature (500 dollars) as a reward for the discovery of the incendiaries who attempted on Saturday last to fire the town, is subscribed by sundry inhabitants and others—the subscription is in the hands of the Printer of this Paper, and the money will be forth coming upon the same principles on which the State Reward may be paid.

LONDON, November 10.

With sentiments of deep regret we communicate to the public the following intelligence which has been received by a merchant at Amsterdam. That the Russians have again been successful against the Polish Patriots; that they have defeated Prince Poniatowski, and taken Warsaw by storm. Happy shall we be to be able to contradict this most afflicting intelligence.

Letters from Hamburg mention that the gallant Kosciusko survived his wounds but a short time; that after his death his head was severed from his body, placed on a pike, and carried through the ranks of the Russian army.

DUBLIN, Nov. 11.

By a letter from a gentleman in Gibraltar to his friend in this city, we are informed, that on the 2d of last month, there was a most desperate engagement off cape St. Vincent's, between a Portuguese frigate, of 36 guns, and three hundred men, and an Algerine corsair of 28 guns, and full of men; when, after a bloody contest, which lasted for six glasses, the corsair was sunk, and every soul on board perished. The Portuguese frigate had a great number of men killed in the engagement, and had received much damage. She was seen steering towards Lisbon in order to refit.

SHIP NEWS.

Arrivals since our last.
Brig *Incanala*, Robertson,
Cincinnatus, —,

—, —,
Schr. *Edward*, *Cochran*,
Sloop *Fanny*, *Hoyt*,
Star, *Telfair*,
Lyon, *Raymond*,
Polly, *Gilman*,

Belfast
do.
Malaga
Shelburne
St. Croix
Martinico
St. Croix
Richmond

COURT OF HYMEN.

MARRIED

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Phebus, Mr. DANIEL STRICKLAND, to Miss ELIZABETH ROWE—both from England.

Same evening, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. JOSEPH THOMAS, of Barbadoes, to Miss FLO-RA LANCASTER, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. JOHN WRIGHT, to Miss HANNAH GOODBALLET—both of this city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Beach, Mr. PETER KEMBLE, to Miss ELIZA NESBIT, both of this city.

THEATRE.

On MONDAY EVENING, January 26.
Will be Presented, A COMEDY, called,

Love's Frailties:

Or, PRECEPT AGAINST PRACTICE.
To which will be added, a MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, in two Acts, Called,

No Song no Supper.

*** Hallam and Hodgkinson, anxious to prevent the possibility of future mistakes in the Theatre, with respect to seats in the Boxes, respectfully inform the Public in general, that locks are placed on every Box, with an inside bolt, and a screw-key lodged with the Box-keeper.—They recommend to those Ladies and Gentlemen therefore, who take Side Boxes, never to make their party for less than eight; the Boxes taken, will then be kept locked, 'till the proprietor for the night arrives, and those not taken, will be left open for all casual visitors.

VIVAT REPUBLICA.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber teaches, at No. 91, Beekman street, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography, Mathematics, and the Latin and Greek languages, in their various branches, according to the present mode of instruction, in the first literary institutions in the United States. Classes in the languages are two, at present, and another about to be formed; that scholars of any standing, may be accommodated with class-mates. JOHN COFFIN.

New-York, January 10, 1795.

48—tf.

WANTED in a small family, (where the work is light) a Young Woman of good character, and who can bring good recommendations.—Enquire of the Printer. 48—tf

BREAD KEGS.

BREAD KEGS of different sizes, made and sold at No. 431, Pearl-street, where bakers, grocers and others may be supplied at short notice, and on reasonable terms for cash. 1y.

May 22 1794. WILLIAM CARGILL.
N. B. An APPRENTICE wanted to the above Business.

EDUCATION.

AN Evening School for young ladies, will be opened at 178, William-street, a few doors beyond the North Church, on Monday the 5th of January. 47—3w.

January 3, 1795.

PRINTERS INK.

MANUFACTURED and Sold by Jacob Fee, No. 1, Magazine-street, near the Tea-Water-Pump, New-York. tf

Court of Apollo.

AN EATING SONG.

"OH! WHAT A CHARMING THING'S A DINNER."

HEAR up, Gluttons, fill your bellies,
Gormondize whole pounds of meat;
Never piddle o'er your jellies,
But substantial viands eat.

Ev'ry waistcoat quick unbutton,
See the enemies advance!
Charge the turkey, beef and mutton,
Point the culinary lance.

Brandish, boys, your knives and forks all,
As you would in war the spear;
Bloat your punches like a foot-ball,
Eat in grease from ear to ear.

Still let us abhor the motto,
"PAUCO VESCO"—damping words!
But good roast beef, piping hot, O!
Spread in plenty o'er our boards.

See the sirloin richly smoking,
Mark the gravy, how it springs!
Mal-contents, forbear your croaking,
By the gods, we feast like kings.

Come, dexterity exert now,
Deep incisions make with speed;
Wipe your chops, look quite alert now,
Whilst on such strong fare we feed.

Lord! how hot the battle rages!
Conquest desolates the plain:
What our appetites assuages?
Let us drink—and eat again.

From the store-house—brisk and mellow,
See the brown October fly—
Thro' our spacious hall we'll bellow,
"Here's success to LIBERTY."

Whilst we're gorging without measure,
Hear our greasy chairman cry—
Eating is sublimest pleasure,
"Whilst we eat—we'll never die!"

A N E C D O T E.

OF THE LATE DUTCHESS OF KINGSTON.

THIS lady was always remarkable for having a high sense of her own dignity. Being one day detained in her carriage by a cart of coals that were unloading in a very narrow street, she lean'd with both her arms upon the door, and asked the fellow, "How dare you to stop a woman of quality in the street?"—"Woman of quality," replied the man—"Yes, fellow, (rejoined her grace) don't yo see MY ARMS UPON MY CARRIAGE!"—"Yes, I do indeed, (he answered) and a pair of plaguy coarse arms they are."

UNITED STATES L O T T E R Y, For the improvement of the City of WASHINGTON,

WILL commence drawing in a very few weeks: Tickets may be had by applying at D. DUNHAM'S STORE, No. 26, Moore-Street, near the Elizbeth-Town Ferry, New-York; where Tickets in the last and present Lottery will be carefully examined and Prizes paid.

And a scheme of the Patterson Lottery for establishing useful Manufactures, may be seen by applying as above.

N. B. Specie given for Jersey Money. 4119

WHEREAS John Christopher Ehninger of the city of New-York, distiller, for the securing the payment of two hundred and thirty-three pounds sixteen shillings, current money of New-York, with lawful interest for the same, on or before the thirtieth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine; according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation, bearing date the thirtieth of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty eight; and executed by the said John Christopher Ehninger, unto Jacob Watson, of the said city, merchant; did by Indenture, bearing even date with the said Bond; Mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, in fee all that certain lot or parcel of ground situate, lying and being in the outward of the city of New-York, near the fresh water; and known and distinguished in a certain map or chart, thereof, made by Evert Bunker, jun. among other lots, by the number one hundred and seventeen, bounded northerly by in front by Crofs-street, southerly in the rear by lot one hundred and twelve, late of John Kingston, easterly by lots numbered from one hundred and six to one hundred and eleven, late of Michael Hufnagle; and westerly by lot number one hundred and eighteen, belonging to the said John Christopher Ehninger, containing in front and rear twenty five feet, and in length on each side, one hundred and fifty feet; together with all and singular the buildings, edifices, easements, rights, members, advantages, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever to the said premises belonging or any wise appertaining.

AND whereas the said John Christopher Ehninger, and Catharine his wife, for securing the payment of two hundred and forty-six pounds thirteen shillings and three pence, current money of New-York, with lawful interest, according to the condition of a certain Bond or Obligation, bearing date the 31st. day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-nine; and executed by the said John Christopher Ehninger, unto the said Jacob Watson, of the said city, merchant; did by Indenture, bearing date the said thirty-first day of October, in the year aforesaid; Mortgage to the said Jacob Watson, in fee, all that certain dwelling house and two lots or parcels of ground, situate, lying and being in the out ward of the city of New-York, near the fresh water; bounded easterly by ground late of Michael Hufnagle, southerly by ground late of John Kingston, westerly by lot number 119, late belonging to the said John Kingston, and northerly by Crofs-street, containing in breadth in front and rear 50 feet and in length on each side 150 feet; together, with all and singular the rights, members and appurtenances to the same belonging or any wise appertaining.

AND, whereas the said John Christopher Ehninger and Catherine his wife; for securing the payment of One Hundred and fifty-seven pounds fifteen shillings and seven pence of like money with lawful interest according to the condition of a certain bond or obligation bearing date the ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord One Thousand Seven Hundred and Ninety-One, and executed by the said John Christopher Ehninger unto Oliver Hull and John Hull, of the said city, Druggists, did by Indenture, bearing date the ninth day of December, in the year aforesaid, mortgage to the said Oliver Hull and John Hull, the same dwelling house and two lots of ground, herein before mentioned and described. And whereas the said Oliver Hull and John Hull, in, and by a certain Instrument in writing indorse on the said last mentioned mortgage, did, for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell,

assign, and set over the said last mentioned bond and mortgage unto the said Jacob Watson. And whereas in and by the said three Indentures, it was covenanted and agreed that in case default should be made in the payment of the said sums of money, in the conditions of the said three bonds mentioned, then it should, and might be lawful to, and for the said Jacob Watson and the said Oliver Hull and John Hull their Heirs and assigns at any time thereafter to sell the said premises at public sale, agreeable to a Law of the state of New-York, and out of the said money arising from such sale to retain the said three sums of money with the interest, together with the costs and charges of such sale, rendering the overplus, if any to the said John Christopher Ehninger, his Heirs, Executors, or administrators, which sale should for ever thereafter be a perpetual bar in law or equity against the said John Christopher Ehninger, his heirs and assigns; and all persons claiming under him of all equity, of all redemption of, in and to the said premises. AND Whereas the said three sums of money and the interest thereof are now due, and owing to the said Jacob Watson. This is therefore to give Notice to the said John Christopher Ehninger, and Catharine his wife; and all other persons concerned, that unless the said sums of money, together with the interest due thereon as aforesaid, are paid, discharged, and satisfied on or before the 19th day of June next ensuing the date hereof. All and singular the Mortgaged premises aforesaid, will be sold at Public Vendue at the Tontine Coffee-House, in the city of New-York, on the said 19th day of June next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, pursuant to the the covenants and agreements in the said Indentures of Mortgages contained, and the directions of the statute in such cases made and provided. Dated the 13th of December, 1794. 44. 6m.

N O T I C E.

BY order of Benjamin Coe, Esquire, first judge of the Court of Common Pleas for Queens-County, in the state of New-York.

NOTICE is hereby given to John Van Lew, late of Flushing, in the County of Queens, and State of New-York, an absent debtor, and all others whom it may concern, that, on application and due proof made to him, the said Judge, pursuant to the directions of the Law of the State of New-York, entitled, "An act for relief against absconding and absent debtors;" passed the 4th day of April, in the year 1786. He hath directed all the Estate, real and personal, within the County of Queens, of the said John Van Lew, an absent debtor, to be seized, and that unless, the said John Van Lew doth discharge his debts within one year after this Public Notice of such seizure all his Estate, real and personal, will be sold for the payment and satisfaction of his creditors.

Queens-County, March 22, 1794. 41

C A S T E L L I,

Italian Stay Maker.

No. 134, Broad-Way, opposite the City Tavern, RETURNS his sincere thanks to the Ladies of this city, for the great encouragement he has received, and hopes to merit a continuance of their favors by due attention, and the strictest punctuality. He continues to make all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French corset, English stays, silk turn stays, sucking stays, riding stays in the most elegant and newest fashions.

N. B. He has a neat assortment of stays ready made, and ladies may be served in less than ten minutes. He has also received by the last vessels from London, an elegant assortment of goods suitable to his business. Nov. 22. 41-5